

Editorial

January

What does eighteen weeks mean to you? To me it means that half of the school year has passed, with that much yet to come. If you think that you really studied hard the first semester, why not try even a little harder in the coming weeks. For ninth graders it is one of the most important years of school. The grades you get will always go with you. They go with you to college, and when you're applying for a job, your employer checks them too. Even though the grades of the 7th & 8th graders don't go on their records, the material they learn gives them the background needed in the coming years.

We are now in the home stretch, and I think that if we give it our best we will win the race. I'm betting on it. Anyone care to place a bet?

Bill Reiman
Editor

RECENT BASKETBALL GAMES

West vs. Lincoln at Lincoln
January 11, 1963
West wins "32" to "16".
High point man was Ron Chandler
with 8 points.

West vs. St. John at West
January 17, 1963
West wins "48" to "39".
High point man was Bill Cornish
with 13 points.

SEE GAME

PICTURES ON

PAGE III

Around above the world of snow

The light heeled breezes
breathe and blow;

Now here, now there, they
wheel the flakes,

And whistle through the sun
dried, brakes

Then growing, faint, in
silence fall.

Against the keyhole in the
hall.

Then dusky twilight spreads
around.

The cast soft snowflake seek
the ground.

And through unshaded window
panes.

While now and then a shadow
tall

Is thrown upon the white-
washed wall.

The hoary crust crackles on the
trees.

The rattling brook begins to
freeze,

The well weep glistens in the
light

As if with dust of diamonds
bright;

And spreading o'er the crusted
snow

A few swift-footed rabbits go.
Then the night silence long

and deep.

When weary eyes close fast in
deep.

The hush of Nature's breath,
until

The cock crows loud upon the
hill;

And shortly through the east-
ern haze

The red sun sets the sky
ablaze.

Dear Pipeline,

There is this girl at school whom I like very much and I've heard she likes me. I want to ask her to go skating or to a show with me, only I'm afraid to ask her. That's the only thing that's holding me up. I know her quite well, but I'm just plain chicken to ask her out! What can I do? Please help me!!

Afraid

Dear Afraid,

If you like each other like you say, and you know each other, then there should be no problem. If you can't ask her in person, then call her up after school some night and ask her then. When you do call and ask her, make sure you do it at least one or two days in advance so she can plan ahead and maybe you can meet her parents. Whatever you do, talk in a normal way. After all, she's only human and I'm sure she'll understand and will make it easier for you. Good Luck!!

Pipeline

Dear Pipeline,

I'm a girl in the ninth grade and I was wondering just how much make-up a girl should wear. I don't wear too much, but I would like to know just how much a ninth grade girl should wear.

Inquisitive Girl

Dear Inquisitive Girl,

Suggested make-up for school might be light powder, lipstick, and a little mascara on the eyelashes. Anything more is really out of place. At night to a school, you can add a little black lining under the eye, but not eye-shadow as that is too old for young girls. It looks as if you're trying to appear older and bigger than you really are. Whatever you do, don't put it on so that it looks gooeey and too thick, that a boy would be scared away with it. Hope this answers your question. Go lightly!!!

Pipeline

Dear Pipeline,

I am one of the many girls going steady at school and like everyone else, I am having trouble. It's not with my boyfriend, it's with the other girls who aren't going steady. They flirt around with the steady boys and us girls get all flustered up and mad. What can we do? We talk to the boys and they say that it means nothing and that they like us best of all, so we shouldn't get mad. How can we be sure?

Flustered Girl

Dear Flustered Girl,

If your steady says it doesn't mean anything, then take his word for it and smile. He wouldn't be going with you if he didn't like you best of all. First of all, don't get mad. There's a saying that says "You can't fight fire with fire." Remember that and count to ten before getting all flustered up. Your steady wouldn't lie to you, I'm sure. I wish you the best of luck!!

Pipeline

NEW ARRIVALS IN OUR LIBRARY

This year the library has been getting many new books. Some of these are "So Near the Heart", by Amelia Walden. The story is about Miranda Welch, who has just graduated from Carnegie Tech. She eagerly looks forward to working in her first professional role with the American Shakespeare Festival in Stratford.

"Dangerous Journey", another new book, is by Lazzlo Hamori. This story takes place in Budapest, and is about a boy named Latsi. Latsi wished for one thing, to join his parents in Sweden. Not being permitted to do this, he fought for it.

"Snowman", is a story no horse lover can resist! The author is Rutherford Montgomery. This book is a fascinating, but true story of a horse, which was the best in 1958. Snowman, worked up from the very bottom to the top.

I am sure you will like all these stories, and there are many more you may choose from.

Nancy Kemp



Sport News

P.M

Pep Club

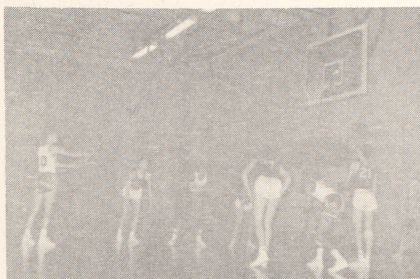
The new organization of the Pep Club was formed by the Cheerleaders this year and everyone feels it is working out fine.

The club elected officers which include: President, Gloria Atkins; Vice President, Maxine White; Secretary, Mary Mason; and Treasurer, Burnether Jordan.

The first step the club took was to have uniforms. The girls wear white sweatshirts and dark skirts. The sweatshirts have W.J.H. on the front in dark colored felt. The ninth grade girls have their name or nickname on the back of the sweatshirt. The number "66" are found on the left sleeve.

The club is raising some money by selling Pom Poms at 25¢ to the students at the home games. They are blue and white and have a stick 12 inches long.

Burnether Jordan



Jack Wilson sinks a free throw to help West defeat Lincoln. Other players are Marshall Weathers (20) and John Bass (3).

At the right, Ron Johnson(21) makes the score 18 to 9 as Bill Falk (14), Bill Cornish (13), and Jerry Harris (4) look on.

After School Volleyball

The seventh, eighth, and ninth grade girls have formed an after school volleyball tournament for every girl who is interested.

The homerooms have played four games each. Every week homerooms alternate, so the same homerooms do not play each other twice.

The Leaders Club (ninth grade girls) come in to referee the games.

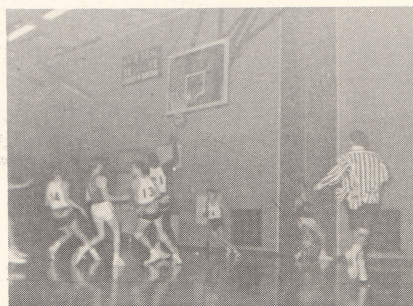
Standings of the Volleyball Games-

7th grade

	<u>won</u>	<u>lost</u>
7B	2	0
7D	2	0
7A-C	2	1
7G	1	3
7H-E	0	1
7F	0	2

8th & 9th grades (combined)

	<u>won</u>	<u>lost</u>
305-307	2	0
401-408	2	0
9th Gr.		
Indepen-	1	1
dents		
303	1	1
304	0	2
308-309	0	2



DRAMATICS CLUB

The Dramatics club has been working on a different method of acting, such as happy, sad, angry or hysterical moods. They play charades in which they pantomime, to practice these methods.

Mrs Rehner, the teacher responsible for the Dramatics Club has sent away for two one-act plays which are entitled:

"Sob Stuff"

"The Shoemakers Wife"

Recently the club elected Susan Walton as their president.

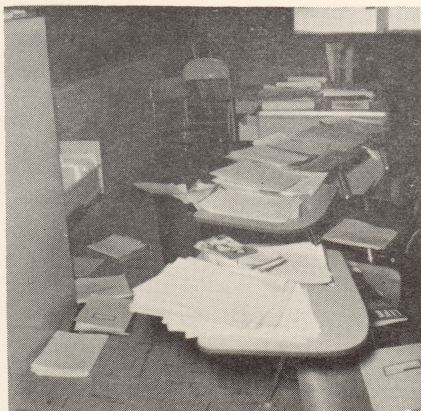
Sue Vogelsburg

BRASS POUNDERS RADIO CLUB

The Brass Pounders Radio Club is headed by Mr. Behrens of room 203. Mr. Behrens is a "Ham" Radio Operator. Mr. Behrens sometimes brings in his ham radios and lets the future hams listen to them. All of the members bring in radio magazines, old radios and televisions, which they take apart and build different things.

Two boys in the club have already gotten their license to operate a "ham" radio. The Brass Pounders Radio Club meets on Tuesday, from 3:15 to about 5:00. All new members are welcomed.

Mike Oltersdorf



THE DAY AFTER FINALS!

BAND

Wednesday January 16, the participants in the solo and ensemble festival performed their selections for one another. The festival will be held February 16 at Eastern Michigan. Four of these ensembles will prepare a broadcast of their selections for radio station WYNZ, tentatively scheduled for the afternoon of February 3.

The seventh grade cadet band is preparing a program to be played for the seventh graders.

Members of the ninth grade band played selections for the Christmas Concert given by the music department. The brass ensemble played Christmas March, Christmas Serenade, and they combined with the choruses while the audience sang three Christmas Carols.

Many members of the concert band went to Ann Arbor to hear the University of Michigan Concert Band on January 13.

ART

Both seventh and ninth grade classes are preparing for an art exhibit in connection with the science fair. Each ninth grade student has filled half of a show case with projects they have been working on this semester. The biggest project for the ninth grade classes was designing the backdrop for the Christmas Concert. The seventh graders are changing from art to music and vice-versa for the second semester.

CHESS CLUB

The chess club, headed by Mr. Dorrance, has gotten off to a good start this year.

Mr. Dorrance is working hard to get the team in shape, and after talking with East, they have decided to get in a little more practice before accepting our challenge.

Last year we beat East in both games played. Mr. Dorrance and the chess club hope to keep up the undefeated record.

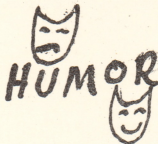
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Sue Dunn

ROUND-UP STAFF

This year's Round-Up Staff, headed by Co-Editors Sonnie Waldecker and Bill Reiman, include:

ART.....Sue Walton
BUSINESS MANAGER.....Walter Button
CLASS NEWS.....Patti Matevia
HUMOR.....Bob Cook, Bill Cornish
LITERARY NEWS.....Mary Mason
PRODUCTION..Arnold Byrd, James Blok
SOCIAL EDITOR.....Linda Anderson
SPORTS.Jane Kingston, Carroll Allen



Day after-tomorrow
Last week

Dear Moron,

I sat down pencil in hand to typewrite you this letter. Please excuse the pen.

I don't live where I lived before. I moved to where I live now. When you come to visit me you ask anyone where I live because no one knows.

I'm sorry we're so far together. I wished we lived nearer apart.

We are having more weather this year than last.

My Aunt Nellie died last week. She is doing fine. I started to Trenton to see you last week and I saw this sign that said, "This Sign Takes You to Trenton." So I got on the sign and sat there for three hours and the darned thing didn't move. I'm mailing you a coat by express. I took the buttons off to make it lighter. They're in the pocket. If you don't get this letter let me know and I'll send it to you.

Our neighbors baby swallowed some pins so they fed it a pin cushion. Everything is O.K. now. I would have sent you the six dollars that I owe you but I didn't think of it until I had already sent the letter.

Yours very truly,
Little Moron

P.S. Enclosed you will find a picture, but for fear it would get lost I took it out.



Fried Marbles?

You have probably seen some of your friends wearing a crystalized marble around her neck, or you might have seen a bracelet, or a pair of earrings. Then you thought to yourself, "I wonder where I could get one of those?" Well stop wondering. You can make one yourself. Here's how.

Fry the marbles (no grease please) in a pan heated to 350 degrees, for 10 minutes, then immerse them in ice-cold water and they will crack internally. Be careful to drop them in gently or they will break.

You can buy chains, hooks, and fasteners in any hardware store. Generally the chains are 25¢ (gold or silver.), hooks 1¢ and fasteners a penny. You also need a special glue called Epoxy Glue.

Clear crystal marbles or cat-eyes make the prettiest ones but other marbles can be used.

The fad started when a camp counselor in Mass. was looking for something different for her restless campers.

Since it started, people have found that marbles have been baked, barbecued, and boiled for years. Chemists often use clear marbles in cooking certain solutions to keep the liquid confined to a rolling boil.

So, if you're ever in the mood and you want to try something different, give it a whirl. I tried it and I hope you have as much fun as I did.

Mary Mason

CHORUS

The chorus has been learning about the All-State chorus program at the National Music Camp in Michigan.

Mr. Hurshburger played the tape recording of the Christmas program to his chorus groups during the days of exams.

Theresa Mustazza

ROVING REPORTER

Question: "What does onomato-
poeia mean?"

Mrs. Ware: "A horse?"

Sue Cain, Sue Stuber, Sue Eme-
rich: "Boys?"

Gregg Buck: "Some idiot!"

Sandy Rose: "Nasty?"

Mrs. Loesel: "No comment (laugh)"

Mr. Friday: "Some money for my
dad!"

What does onomatopoeia mean? A
word that sounds just like it's
spelled!

Bev England
Roving Reporter



Top Ten

1. Hey Paula-Paul & Paula
2. Walk Like a Man- 4 Seasons
3. Mama Didn't Lie- Jan Bradley
4. Walk Right In- Rooftop Singers.
5. Little Town Flirt- Del Shannon
6. Two Lovers- Mary Wells
7. My Dad- Paul Peterson
8. Limbo Rock- Chubby Checker
9. Wild Weekend- The Rebels
10. The Night Has a Thousand Eyes-
Bobby Vee



A Day With the Doctor

I was seated in the doctor's office, that's when I first saw him. He barged in the door, pushed through the awaiting line, and loudly and gruffly said to the secretary, "I want an appointment." She politely told him to sit down in the awaiting room.

Naturally I would have all the luck, for he chose to sit next to me. He nudged me with his big arms 'till he got in a comfortable position and said in the same huge, growl of a voice, "Seems like everyone's sick these days."

I said, "Yes," as I nodded my head. Then he reached over me almost knocking my glasses off and got a magazine. For the first time since he had arrived, all was quiet. Then I noticed he had just turned to a page clustered with jokes and cartoons.

"Here it comes," I said, almost aloud. Then in his gruff laugh, he responded after reading each joke. He started everyone in the room, making babies cry, 'till the room was in a complete chaos. But still he kept laughing and the babies kept crying, till at last I heard, "Mr. Weatherall, please!" He got up putting his hand on my knee for support. I think he almost dislocated my kneecap. I almost let out a cry.

Then in the office, I heard him arguing, saying to the doctor that he felt good, and that he couldn't have felt better.

Fifteen minutes later he came out of the room. Timidly he stumbled over a chair, and stepped on a plant. Then he tipped his hat to the nurse, and after falling over a magazine rack, he stepped out.

I was curious to know what had happened to this man that such a drastic change had come over him.

So I went up to the nurse as I was ready to leave and said, "What happened to the last guy!?"

She said, "He has to go the the hospital...tonsillitis."

I heard what she said, and I felt good.

Jim Coffin

The basketball team and cheerleaders
celebrate our victory over Lincoln.